

Newport Mercury

VOLUME ONLY.---NO. 7.

NEWPORT, R. I., JULY 27, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,083.

The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

121 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1855, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected advertisements and valuable business and household departments. Reading to many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALIBON: LODGE No. 64, N. E. O. P., William H. Thomas, Warden; James H. Goudard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month.
THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings in each month.
RENEWAL LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., James F. Deunant, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.
DAVIS DIVISION No. 5, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett I. Gordon, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.
NEWPORT CAMP, No. 757, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Pecker, Clerk; meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month.

Local Matters.

Struck the City Hall.

Shell from Battleship Kearsarge Lands on the New Building—A Dangerous Mistake.

With the snarling shriek which those who have been in battle know so well a one pounder armor piercing shell flew up Marlboro street, across Broadway, struck three glancing blows on the city hall, exploded into a tree in Henry Bull's yard, cutting a limb therefrom, and then fell to the ground. A commotion arose immediately. Those in the vicinity thought that others shells might follow, not knowing whether this came or why. All the afternoon the big guns of Fort Adams had been roaring intermittingly in great gun practice and the first theory of those in the vicinity was that a fragment of a shell from that source had sought the city hall. A telephone message to that effect was sent to the fort and two officers came over to investigate. This was on Wednesday afternoon.

It was learned, however, that the shell came from a totally different source. The ships of the North Atlantic Squadron had been practicing aiming and pointing with the rapid fire guns in the fighting tops, the weapons, of course, supposed to be unloaded. In some way an armor piercing shell found its way into the magazine of a one pounder gun on the Kearsarge with the result that it was discharged while the gun was pointed at the city hall.

That no one was seriously injured or killed by this blunder is a matter of congratulation. The three marks left on the solid granite of the city hall and the severed tree are sufficient evidence of what the result would have been had a person been struck. A rigid investigation will be made.

The ships of the North Atlantic Squadron arrived in the harbor on Wednesday, the Kearsarge, Albatross and Massachusetts coming in together. The training ship Essex arrived a trifle earlier. Rear Admiral Francis J. Higginson is in command of the fleet which will remain here until after Fete Day.

Monday night was a disagreeable one in many respects. It lightened all night from early in the evening until after daylight and at about the break of day the rain fell in torrents. The rainfall was about as heavy for the short time that it fell as any that has been experienced here lately.

News was received on Tuesday of the death in New York of Mrs. Seannevin, mother of Mr. John H. Seannevin, of this city. The deceased had been in poor health for several months. Mr. Seannevin left for New York at once to attend the funeral which took place Wednesday.

The public is invited to attend the German Evangelical Lutheran Service on Sunday, July 28, at 8 p. m., at First Baptist Church, Spring street, corner Sherman, near Washington square.

Boatsman Hugh Sweeney is in the city. He was in Guam during the storm there, and had a thrilling experience on the U. S. S. Crozier Yosemite, which was wrecked.

Clarence A. Hammett.

Well Known Businessman Elected City Treasurer to Fill Unexpired Term—City Council Makes Appropriation for the Fete.

A special meeting of the city council was held last Tuesday evening for the purpose of taking action regarding decorations for municipal buildings on Fete Day. All the members of both boards were in their seats when the meeting was called to order. After the reading of the mayor's call for the special meeting a communication was read officially announcing the death of John S. Coggeshall, city treasurer.

A resolution was introduced making an appropriation for decorating the city hall and other public buildings on Fete night under the direction of the committee on public property. The amount appropriated was fixed at \$300 by the aldermen after some discussion as to the amount needed and the common council concurred. A resolution making an appropriation for illuminating Washington square was laid on the table in the board of aldermen. An ordinance allowing greater speed to automobiles in the city was presented but was laid on the table. A petition from John M. Popple asking to be relieved of taxes on personal property was referred to the assessors of taxes. A communication from George Nason regarding the boundary between his property and the school property on Mill street was referred to the public property committee, and a petition for a fire hydrant on Vernon avenue was referred to the committee on fire department. A petition from Henry D. DeBlots asking for the removal of an electric light pole from in front of his place was referred to the committee on street lights.

In joint convention the city council proceeded to elect a city treasurer for the unexpired term. On the first ballot the vote stood: Clarence A. Hammett, 9; A. A. Barker, 4; Edward L. Spencer, 3; Henry C. Stevens, Jr., 3; Thomas M. Norman, 1. On the second ballot Hammett, 11; Barker, 5; Spencer, 3; Norman, 1.

After the boards separated to meet in their respective chambers, a resolution was passed authorizing the payment to David M. Coggeshall of \$53.33 for his services since the death of the city treasurer. A resolution was also passed authorizing the finance committee to turn over to Clarence A. Hammett the money, books, etc., of the treasurer's office. In response to an inquiry by Alderman Constable Mayor Garrettson informed him that there was no petition from the N. Y. N. H. & I. R. R. company for permission to lay rails on Washington street.

Post Office Bids.

Bids for the addition to the Newport post office are as follows:
Willor & Manchester, Newport \$17,990
Lutes & Burdick, Newport 16,930
Congress Construction Co., Chicago 18,550
J. B. Oliver, New York 12,819
A. B. Stanton, New York 13,936
H. Y. Burman, New Bedford 16,800
G. W. Corbett, Washington 16,900
These bids do not include heating, wiring and conduits.

Mr. George E. Cole, of Pawtucket, died at his summer cottage here on Tuesday after a long illness. Mr. Cole had been in poor health for a number of years and came here in the hope of finding relief. He leased the P. H. Case cottage on Kay street and was taken there in the ambulance upon his arrival in the city. He was prominent in business circles in Pawtucket, having been engaged in the manufacture of mouldings there for a number of years.

By an accident to the torpedo boat destroyer Stringham on Monday five firemen were severely scalded and had to be brought to this city for medical attendance. They were taken to the Hospital where their burns were dressed and all are on the road to quick recovery.

Lieutenant Henry E. Parmenter, U. S. N., and Mrs. Parmenter paid a visit to Mr. Parmenter's father in this city last Sunday. Lt. Parmenter is in the employ of the bureau of equipment and is on an inspecting tour.

Lieutenant J. T. Sweeney, who made a reputation for bravery while in the Philippines, is here with his brother, Mr. W. G. Sweeney, of New York. He was warmly welcomed by his friends and relatives.

At the meeting of the Park Commission on Tuesday the following officers were elected: Chairman, William J. Gaudreau; secretary, Paul A. Andrews.

Mr. Lawrence Fitzpatrick has as his guest, Captain Haggerty, of the 1st U. S. V. I., who recently returned from the Philippines.

Dr. Rufus A. Crittenden and family are entertaining Dr. and Mrs. Murray Crittenden, of Haverhill, Mass.

The first shipment of Island potatoes was sent to Boston this week.

N. Y. Yacht Club Arrived.

Reaches Newport from New London Thursday and Sailed for the Eastward Yesterday—Will Return Today.

The fleet of the New York Yacht Club arrived in Newport harbor Thursday evening on its annual regatta. The fleet sailed to continue its cruise to the eastward, yesterday morning but will return this afternoon to remain until after the Fete. The fleet is an unusually large one and all are handsome craft. The big racers Constitution and Columbia are along and furnish much interest to the members in their races. There have been a number of minor accidents reported, among them being an accident to the Constitution caused by striking a rock and necessitating her being laid up for repairs.

The prettiest race of the season took place between the Constitution and Columbia, the latter winning by nearly two minutes. There was not a second's let up from the start to the finish. It was the old story over again. As the sky was heavy with black clouds, there set a small choppy mist off the Columbia, the poles barely extending beyond the end of gulf and to the mast. The Constitution was not staggered down a bit; she had a largest choppy sail over lower canvas.

As they neared Watch Hill the sharpest close water fight of the mix-up to this point began, and was kept up for five miles, when Rhodes broke away and stood off on a long port tack. Prior to this it was back and off in close quarters, and at least 25 tacks were made along the Watch Hill shore and for miles east. All the advantage was with the Columbia.

Rhodes seeing that he could not pull through the Columbia in short work, made a long board out in the sound over to Block Island. In this he tried his very best to pull the Constitution through the lee of the Columbia; it is doubtful if he ever tried harder in all his life to do the trick. But do what he would his ship would not answer his call, and after standing across the sound quite close to Block Island, the Columbia still held to her lead, and had more to the good than when she rounded Race Rock light.

After passing Race Rock, and when she was following directly in the wake of the Columbia, the Constitution struck the rocks. The blow jarred her, and from that on those in charge of her say that she was not herself, and surely her performance showed it. Even after she got abeam of Point Judith into smoother water and a wind more to her liking, than the Columbia's, she could not pull up on the latter.

The Curley-Coyle Suit.

The appellate division of the supreme court has handed down a decision in the case of Pauline I. Curley vs. James Coyle et al. This is the case regarding a part of the property of the late George Babcock Hazard.

The following is embodied in the decision: George B. Hazard conveyed the land in question to Rowland A. Hazard without consideration, taking mortgage back. He transferred these mortgages to James Coyle as trustee, and later, by his direction, Rowland A. Hazard conveyed the real estate to James Coyle as trustee. The mortgages secured no debt, having been given simply to secure the re-conveyance of the land according to George B. Hazard's direction, and when this had been done they were worthless in the hands of one not an innocent purchaser for value.

The land still remained the property of George B. Hazard and passed under his will. After his death James Coyle sold the land under the mortgages and it was bought by Samuel R. Honey.

The decision says: "The attempt thus to take the land out of the operation of the will is obvious, and Honey was not an innocent purchaser for value." The conclusion is that the complainant, Pauline I. Curley, is entitled to a charge upon the real estate for her legacy, if necessary, and hence an accounting.

The races for the Astor cups will occur off Newport next Monday. On Thursday and Saturday of next week there will be races between the Constitution, Columbia and Independence. The last named yacht is expected to show marked improvement after her repairs at New London. The races will be well worth seeing.

Patrick H. Sullivan, of Fall River, died at the county jail on Saturday afternoon of last week. He was suffering from the effects of drink. The deceased was a competent meat cutter, being employed in this city for many years. Friday he was sent to jail and Saturday he died. He was a man of good appearance and good looks and was unmarried. A father and mother survive him.

The Rev. John Cornell, of Washington, D. C., will officiate at St. Mary's church, South Portsmouth, East road, on Sunday, the 28th inst., at 10:30 a. m.

Final Preparations for Fete.

Afternoon Street Parade will be a Long One—Evening Illumination will be Grandest in History of Newport—Decorations Already in Place in the Majority of Places.

For the next few days the residents of Newport will earnestly beseech the clerk of the weather to warn the cockles of his heart unto them and grant them the gracious glare of the sun during the day and the evening of Tuesday next—not that the moon would be missed seriously if she failed to appear, because the blaze of light from land and water would obscure her feeble rays, but because the city can very well do without the gloomy fog that has acquired the pernicious habit of settling in at sunset. The stricken districts of the west can have the rain on Tuesday and welcome, for Newport doesn't want it. This is practically all that remains to be done now—for the committee on weather to secure conditions that will suit the public.

All the many elaborate plans are rapidly nearing completion. There will be attractions for the morning, afternoon and evening. Thousands of strangers will be in the city but, thanks to the public comfort committee, arrangements have been made to look after the comfort of even this vast concourse. This committee have arranged with the hotels to provide sanitary accommodations for women, have printed a list of boarding houses, restaurants and hotels which will be spread broadcast through the city, and have secured the state armory and Masonic Hall to accommodate those persons who are unable to leave town that night. They have also arranged to keep Thames street clear of all vehicles during the evening hours.

In the morning of Tuesday next the first event, after the salutes, will be a cutter race in the harbor open to local crews and crews from the naval squadron. The race will start at 10 o'clock. This will be the only event of importance until afternoon.

At 1:30 o'clock the troops will form for the street parade in the afternoon. This will be a grand affair, over 2000 men being in line.

The veteran General Joseph Wheeler, the chief marshal, will ride a handsome black horse, and will have in his military staff men whose names are a part of American history. Vice President Roosevelt has written that he is unable to accept the invitation to be present. The civil staff, mounted, will also attract much attention.

The following are the staff officers of the parade:

Major General Joseph Wheeler, chief marshal; major-general Spanish-American War and brigadier-general Philippine Insurrection.
Col. A. A. Barker, chief of staff; major 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War and captain 26th U. S. V. Inf., Philippine Insurrection.

Staff—Col. John J. Astor, on Gen. Shafter's Staff at Santiago, Cuba. Major Perry Belmont, major and inspector. U. S. V. 1st Div., 2nd Army Corps, Spanish-American War. Major H. P. Young, major and quartermaster, U. S. V., Spanish-American War. Major Charles B. Marsh, major and paymaster, U. S. V., Spanish-American War. Capt. John C. Hegarty, 2d lieutenant, 9th N. Y. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War and captain, 41st U. S. V. Inf., Philippine Insurrection. Capt. W. Whipple, captain, 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Capt. Charles H. Ledward, captain 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Capt. Henry Walcott, captain 1st R. I. U. S. V. Artillery, Spanish-American War. Capt. Harold Pence, captain 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Capt. Charles W. Cutler, captain 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Chaplain Joseph J. Woolley, chaplain, 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War.

Lieut. Joseph J. Sweeney, 2d lieutenant 69th N. Y. U. S. V. Infantry, Spanish-American War and 1st lieutenant, 43d U. S. V. Inf., Philippine Insurrection. Lieut. Paul C. Pierce, 1st sergeant 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War and 2d lieutenant, 26th U. S. V. I., Philippine Insurrection. Lieutenant Rowland R. Robinson, 1st lieutenant and assistant surgeon 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Lieut. Abraham P. Dutton, 1st lieutenant 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Lieut. Walter E. Harrington, 1st lieutenant 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Lieut. Howard A. Richmond, 1st lieutenant 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Lieut. Wm. A. Stafford, 1st lieutenant 1st R. I. U. S. V. Art., Spanish-American War. Lieut. Edward J. Burdick, 1st lieutenant, 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Lieut. George H. Shoom, 2nd lieutenant, 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War. Lieut. Frederick W. Sully, 1st lieutenant, 1st R. I. U. S. V. Inf., Spanish-American War.

General Wheeler has issued the following general orders for the parade:

General Orders No. 2.

Headquarters Fete Parade.

Newport, R. I., July 21, 1901.

The following instructions are published for the information and guidance of all concerned:

1.—The formation in the fete parade on July 30, 1901, will be substantially as follows: Police, citizens' honorary staff as escort to the chief marshal, staff battalion of U. S. Coast Artillery, marines and seamen from North Atlantic Squadron, Naval Apprentices from U. S. Training Station, Newport Artillery, Kentish Guards, Newport Naval

Reserve Torpedo Company, Providence Naval Reserve Artillery Company. Other organizations signifying their intention to take part in the parade not later than 11 a. m., July 30, 1901, will be assigned a position in the column.

A.—The headquarters of the chief marshal will be established at the foot of Washington square, near old city hall. The military staff will report mounted at 1:30 p. m., to the chief of staff at the established headquarters.

B.—The citizens' honorary staff will report mounted at the foot of Washington square in front of the Newport National Bank, with head of column at Thames street.

C.—The battalion of U. S. Coast Artillery will report on Touro street, with the head of column opposite Perry's monument. In taking their position they will proceed via Thames, Mary, Spring and Touro streets.

D.—The marines and seamen from the North Atlantic squadron will report on Thames street, with head of column at Washington square. They will land at Briggs' wharf and Elm street pier and proceed to their position via Washington, Bridge and Thames streets.

E.—The U. S. Naval Apprentices will report on Thames street, with head of column at Bridge street. They will proceed to their position via Third street, Van Zandt avenue, Farewell and Thames streets.

F.—Colonel Herbert Bliss, Newport Artillery, will command the division consisting of the visiting and local organizations. He will establish his headquarters during the formation at the head of his column on Washington square, near Duke street.

G.—The Newport Artillery will report on Washington square with the head of the column at Charles street. They will proceed to their position via Clarke, Touro streets and Washington square.

H.—The Kentish Guards will report on Washington square with the head of the column near Meeting street. They will proceed to their position via Clarke, Touro, Park place and Washington square.

I.—The Newport Naval Reserve Torpedo Company will report on Broadway, with head of column near the state house. They will proceed to their position via Thames, Mary, Spring, Stone and Broadway.

J.—The Providence Naval Reserve Torpedo Company will report on Broadway directly in the rear of the Newport Naval Reserve Torpedo Company. They will proceed to their position via Thames, Mary, Spring, Stone and Broadway.

K.—The head of the column will move promptly at 2 p. m. All commands will be in position by 1:30 p. m. and will move in time to join the column at the proper distance, in the position assigned them.

L.—The column will move over the following route: Thames, Marlboro, Perry, Bellevue avenue, Kay, Rhode Island avenue, Broadway, out Broadway, countermarch down Broadway to the state house, where the column will be dismissed. Commands will march over all streets and avenues in column of fours, except Bellevue avenue, and down Broadway, where they will march in company or platoon front.

M.—The column will be reviewed by His Excellency, Governor William Gregory, of Rhode Island, from a reviewing stand on the right going up Bellevue avenue, in front of the ruins of the Ocean House, and by the chief marshal at the dismissal, which will be on the right going down Broadway at the junction of Farewell street. Commands and bands will not turn out of column in passing in review. Colors and officers will render the proper honors to the reviewing officers. A marker will be placed 50 paces to the left of the reviewing officer, the point where each company will be brought to port arms. A halt of 10 minutes will be made when the head of the column arrives to within 100 yards of the reviewing points, when all commands will close up to their proper distances.

N.—After the commands have passed in review to the chief marshal at the dismissal, they will continue the march so as not to blockade the commands that follow them. The column will be dismissed as follows and over the following streets: The battalion of U. S. Coast Artillery, down Washington square and Thames street; the marines and seamen of the North Atlantic Squadron and U. S. apprentices, down Washington square and up Thames street; the Newport Artillery and Kentish Guards down Washington square and up Touro street; the Newport Naval Reserve Torpedo Company and Providence Reserve Artillery Company down Washington square and Thames street.

By command of
MAJ.-GEN. WHEELER,
Chief Marshal.

A. A. BARKER,
Chief of Staff.

After the street parade the next event will be the harbor illumination. No words can describe the grandeur of the affair as it will appear if the evening is pleasant. The preparations already made on Thames street give a hint of the brilliancy of this street on that evening. Electric lamps are strung across the street from the post office to Marlboro street, and Washington square and the Mall already have wires strung. A very pretty feature of the illumination here will be the maypole effect with strings of electric lights. The set pieces on the harbor front will be effective.

Vessels and floats are being arranged for the Venetian parade and some surprising effects are looked for. The fireworks display will be at City wharf and the committee has chosen the assortment with care. There will be a continuous display with no intervals during the evening. It is possible that there may also be a fireworks display at the Esplanade. Five bands of music will be on the harbor front during the evening to furnish music and there will be many private orchestras in the har-

bor. Fort Adams, Torpedo Station and Training Station are all arranging for illuminations of an unique character.

There should be no difficulty in securing positions from which to see the affair even for the immense crowd that will be here on that night.

Besides the steamers for the various committees there will be many excursion boats to take out parties. The Fall River Line will run the steamer City of Lawrence which will carry many passengers and there will be many other steamers of all sizes out. The wharves and Esplanade afford many places of vantage. The Newport Yacht Club will entertain its members and friends on its piazas, from which a fine view may be obtained.

Excursions will run to the city all day, bringing thousands of people. The Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat company will use all its vessels, the Newport & Fall River Street Railway is collecting all available cars at Fall River for use during the day, and the railroad will bring thousands more.

The city already wears a gala aspect, especially along Thames street, where the decorating companies from out of town have done a large amount of work. The American flag predominates in the scheme of decoration and when the work is complete the effect will be very beautiful. Along the line of march of the afternoon parade these decorations will be general so that the line will pass through a solid mass of color. The illuminations of private property in the evening will be mostly confined to Broadway and Thames street and the water front. The Gas Building has in place a form for gas illumination which includes a full rigged ship, two eagles and stars, with many red, white and blue lights.

Recent Deaths.

Theodore R. Helme.
Mr. Theodore Robert Helme died at his residence on Spring street, Sunday evening after an illness of about three weeks, being the result of a general breaking up of his constitution, caused by old age.

Mr. Helme, on July 6, 1901, passed his seventy-fourth birthday, and was the son of William S. G. and Walter (Carr) Helme, and a descendant of House Helme, a Huguenot French settler of Rhode Island, whose descendants in Narragansett were very prominent. He was also a descendant of Governor Jeremiah Clark and Governor Caleb Carr, of Colonial times. His wife was Ruby White, daughter of Nicholas and Sarah (Southwick) White, of Newport, and three children were born, one of whom survives him, Mrs. Abbie Cummings. One grandchild, whom he adopted, is also living.

Mr. Helme's trade was that of a stone mason and he worked on many of the earlier summer residences. Some years ago he engaged in the grocery business, and conducted a store on Spring street.

He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., being one of its oldest members; also a member of Royal Arch Chapter, No. 2; DeMolay Council, Royal and Select Masters; Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, and St. John's Mutual Beneficial Association. He was a member of Trinity church, and was junior warden of that church at one time.

He was a staunch Democrat and had frequently been a candidate for public office. In 1891 and 1892 he was a member of the House commission. At the time of his death he was an honorary member of the Newport Historical Society.

Thomas Stevens.

Mr. Thomas Stevens passed away at his residence on Bull street Sunday morning, after an illness of nearly a year. He had been afflicted with heart trouble, which became serious and it was known that his illness would end fatally at any moment.

The deceased was a son of the late Joseph G. Stevens, and was one of a family of 8 children, four of whom survive him: Mrs. Henry E. Turner, Mrs. Anon Parmenter, Mr. J. Gardner Stevens and Mrs. Henry W. Cozens.

Early in life he engaged in the general commission business with his father and brother in Georgetown, S. C., and in 1857 returned to Newport, engaging in the grain business with the late George Perry on Market square, and continued, after Mr. Perry's death, to carry on the business himself until 1889, when he retired. In the days of the old volunteer the department he was foreman of the hook and ladder company and the organization became one of the most efficient and popular under his supervision. He still continued a member after the company became a part of the paid department, and retired in April, 1900, after a service of 40 years.

Mr. Stevens was kind and charitable to all, and by his kind thought for others had won the respect and confidence of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

A widow, who was Miss Annie Cole, and four children survive him, Messrs. George Cole Stevens, Joseph G. Stevens, 2d., and Samuel M. Stevens, and Mrs. Edward S. Peckham.

A DETECTIVE
WHO
DETECTED

By Philip G. Hubert, Jr.

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1.

It sometimes seems to me as if Nature had a keen sense of humor, and loved now and again to play little jokes upon her victims. We are apt to think of Nature as stern, majestic, unrelenting, pitiless. But is she really so? Animals have no sense of humor, so it is said, although I have seen a dog play tricks upon a cat that set a whole roomful of people in a roar of laughter. These, however, were clown's farces, while Nature plays serious jokes. For instance, is it not an exquisite joke to implant in the bosom of the brain of a man born to play the melancholy Dane the notion that he is really fitted to do the comic policeman and converse the audience by sitting down in his wife's pumpkin pie? That used to be the height of the comic man's comic achievements when I was a boy. I have seen even Warren do it at the Boston Museum I don't want to say how many years ago. Nature gives a man the physical and mental outfit for an undertaker, and at the same time a drop of poison which impels him to play the clown. This is her little joke. It is a despicable trick both upon the man and upon his misfortune. I speak somewhat feelingly because I am only too sure that Nature played a little joke upon me when she filled me with the idea that I was born to be a detective, whereas, as a matter of fact—but that is my story.

I was still a very young man, as are most men when the detective fever seizes them, at the time I entered the employ of the Morning Gazette as a reporter. I had no advertised and acknowledged specialty. I felt myself a journalist, and everything pertaining to journalism was my field. Nevertheless, if there was one thing I hoped and perhaps prayed for, it was that some tremendous crime might come to light through my exertions. When the police of New York, or perhaps of the country, or even of the continent, or of two or three continents, acknowledged themselves beaten and baffled, I should proceed to delve and think until the criminal was landed in jail solely through my delving and thinking. Such things had happened.

There was a reporter named Bangs on a Philadelphia paper who had achieved fame and fortune by tracking a supposed murderer for three months, night and day; that he nearly succeeded in getting the wrong man hanged was his—the reporter's—misfortune, and not his fault. His newspaper acknowledged his enterprise and rewarded it. He got it into his head that a certain man, who happened to be perfectly innocent, was a criminal, and having formulated a brilliant theory he worked it out so well, he piled his damning evidence so high and found so many facts to fit his theory, and if they didn't fit made them fit, that, as I say, he came near hanging his victim, and thereby won the admiration of the whole newspaper profession of his town. This splendid achievement led, of course, to emulation. For a long time all the Philadelphia reporters went about with the idea that every stranger they met was a deep-dyed villain, and worked upon the theory that all men were guilty until they had been proved innocent.

Another noted case occurs to me: that of a reporter—this time from Boston—who stood one day at the ticket window of a railway station buying a ticket for the suburb where he lived, when another person asked for a ticket for Quebec in so peculiar a voice that the reporter's detective instinct began to work. The man's hand shook so as he held it out to receive the ticket that the big diamond on his little finger gleamed all the more. Between his feet he hugged a fat valise. Everything pointed to the defalcation of at least a million—nervous man, ticket for Canada, big diamond, fat valise. The train was to start in six minutes. The reporter wrote a hurried note to his chief telling him that if a big bank defalcation came to light that evening he had the man and was going to track him to his lair.

He managed to get a berth near his victim, who snored for eight hours—probably a ruse—while the reporter remained on the alert. When they reached Quebec the man turned out to be the clerk of a big jewelry firm; he had been to Boston to buy diamonds, and that reporter went home feeling that he had done his duty; for if there had been a defalcation that man must have been the defaulter. It is of such stuff that detectives—especially newspaper detectives—are made; men who stop at everything and can make something out of less than nothing.

To return to my own adventures in this exciting field, I was highly delighted when one day the managing editor of the Gazette called me into his room and closed the door.

"Mr. Seymour," he said, "you may not happen to know it, but the Gazette has recently been imposed upon in a most shameful manner. Did you read the story in last Sunday's supplement called 'Daisy's Quest'?"

"Of course," I returned. I made it a point never to omit a line of the Gazette. "I thought it was a first-rate story—the best we have had, to my thinking, in months."

"Just so, Mr. Seymour. Unfortunately, it was not new. It was stolen from an English magazine of 40 years ago. One of our old subscribers brought in the very book containing 'Daisy's Quest' word for word, but with another title. Now, Mr. Seymour, we paid \$20 for that story. That is not the worst of it. We have another story from the same scoundrel, accepted and paid for. As you know, we do not usually pay for stories until after they are published; but in this case the alleged writer said he was leaving the country and would sell both cheap if they were taken at once. We took him

up, and he—took us in. Now, do you think you can find the rascal if he is still in this country?"

"Well, certainly I can try. What sort of a man was he?" I asked.

"Ah, that is another difficulty. I have never seen him. All our business was done by mail. Here is the address to which the letters and finally the money were sent. That is all you will have to work upon. Stop—here is one of the man's letters; you may need it; and here is the book from which 'Daisy's Quest' was copied. Report to me if you discover anything."

My first detective job! I had had three years of journalism, and had found it commonplace work. Here was my reward. Fame was within my grasp. But was it? I read the letter in my hand:

"SIR—I beg to submit to you as editor of the Gazette the enclosed stories, in the hope that they will be found suitable for your columns. As I expect to leave soon for England, it would be a convenience could you pay in advance of publication for one or both of the papers here offered. The usual rate of compensation paid by the Gazette will be satisfactory. Very truly yours,

"JAMES G. DANDERS,"
318 East Thirteenth Street."

So much for the letter. The book was an odd volume, dated 1845, of an English magazine, the Londoner, long since dead. Such was my material.

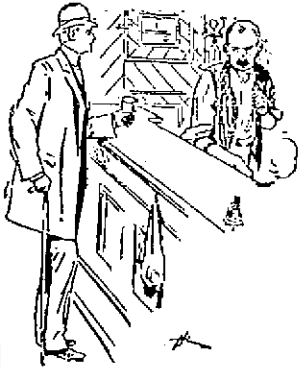
Obviously my first lead was to go to the address given and inquire for James G. Danders. The place proved to be a cheap saloon. The barkeeper knew but little of Danders, who came there only for his mail and at long intervals; for the last fortnight he had not been there at all. Evidently Mr. Danders had covered his tracks. For all I knew, he might be sending out more stolen stories from the saloon on the next corner. I drank some beer, more because I wanted to pump the bartender than for inspiration.

"What sort of a man was Danders?" echoed the bartender, in answer to my question. "Well, not a man that you would take much notice of; small young fellow, perhaps 25 years old, reddish hair, chin-whiskers, rather seedy dress. When he came he'd sit there of an evening reading the papers till closing time. Never had much to say, and never made no friends. But he paid for his beer like a man."

This last comment may have been a reminder that I had not paid for my beer. I paid, and took a ten-mile walk to think the problem over. Surely some idea would come in the course of ten miles. I went up Fifth avenue to the end of the park and down along the west side. It was a cold, blowy day in early May, and I felt chilled when I reached my own part of the town under the shadow of the Jefferson Market building. I knew that my own room would be chilly, and so cast about me for some warm and pleasant place where I might rest and turn over in my mind the few, very few, ideas that my ten-mile tramp had brought up.

They hardly deserved to be called ideas. I was about as much in the dark as when I started out. So far as I could see, my only chance of finding Mr. Danders was to become an inmate of the saloon in Thirteenth street. The notion was not a pleasant one. It might be days or weeks before Danders appeared. Or again, he might not appear at all. He might have been telling the truth when he wrote that he was about to sail for England. This detective business was not all it had been cracked up to be.

Somewhat disheartened, I turned into the second-hand book-shop of my



"What sort of a man was Danders?"

old acquaintance Samuel Terrill, whose knowledge of books—old books—is, or rather was, for he passed over to the great majority last year, something extraordinary. He could do more wonderful things with books than Prof. Hermann with a dozen eggs and a new silk hat. He professed to know 10,000 books by their shape and weight. That is, provided they were old books; for new books had no value in Terrill's eyes. New books, he was wont to say, lacked character.

One day a friend of mine who wasted his substance at book auctions was passing Terrill's shop, carrying under his arm some prize that he had just bought; it was rather a rare book—a copy of the first edition of Lamb's "Farewell to Tobacco," printed in London in 1835.

"Struck a prize?" growled Terrill, glancing up from his seat near the open door.

"Yes," said my friend; "and I'll bet you a dollar you can't tell what it's a book you don't often see."

"Ah!" said Terrill, taking the parcel and feeling the book inside. "Will you give me a dollar if I tell you the name in three guesses?"

"Done," said my friend.

Terrill turned it over, weighed it in his hand, squeezed it in all directions, smelt it. Finally:

"If it isn't the third edition of Byron's 'Bride of Abydos,' it's the first edition of Lamb's 'Farewell to Tobacco.'"

Ever since I heard this remarkable story it had been one of my amusements to test Terrill's knowledge in a variety of ways, sometimes with success, sometimes without. The old fellow now glanced at the book under my arm.

"It's not a find," I said, in answer to his glance. "It's only a found volume of an old magazine."

"Ah, yes," said he, unfolding the paper

and looking at the book. "It's a rare book all the same; I didn't know there was another copy in the country outside the Manhattan Library."

Some customers came in, and I passed out to think over this new lead. So the only other copy of this book was in the Manhattan Library. Then whoever had copied "Daisy's Quest" must or may have done so at the Manhattan Library, unless he or she had a private copy of the book, which was not likely.

In half an hour I was at the library, where my story was told to the head librarian, who was quite a friend of mine and more than willing to help me. The system pursued at the library made it easy to find when a book had been used, and by whom. Every reader had to fill up a blank card with the name of the volume wanted and sign it. Each day's cards, several hundred in number, were preserved. It would be a matter of time and patience to wade through this mass, beginning a few days before Danders' letter to the Gazette and going back, but this was one of the tests of a born detective; he ought to shadow a man for months without complaint; go without food or sleep for a week—in fact, make a perfect martyr of himself and enjoy it.

The librarian was willing to allow me to search the cards for what I wanted, and I began work at once, sticking to it until the closing gong rang through the building. In the three hours so occupied I went over the cards of two weeks without finding that anyone had culled for the Londoner. It was quite possible that there might be other volumes of that copy floating about the city; the rascal who called himself Danders might have picked one up for a few cents. I went home in a desolate mood, going a mile out of my way to stop at the saloon in Thirteenth street, where my barkeeping friend told me that Danders had not reappeared.

"I'll give five dollars to get a two-minute's glance at Danders. There's my address. Send a messenger for me when Danders comes, and the money will be yours."

The man understood. Walking home an idea came to me. If the Manhattan Library's copy of the Londoner for 1848 had been used within a month or two, the dust upon it would not be so thick as upon volumes that were never disturbed, say the volumes of that brilliant periodical, the Congressional Record.

A good night's sleep put new heart into me, and before the doors of the library opened I was there. So were eight or ten other eager workers, evidently professional readers, to whom the Manhattan's books were tools. One man, whom I recognized as a designer of theatrical costumes, told me he came to look for ideas in the great art works of France and Germany, and seldom came away from his day's work without sketches enough to provide a whole burlesque company with costumes; while, however, to those who know the sort of costumes affected by burlesquers, is not, perhaps, saying much. Several of my companions on the steps might have been students; one was a tramp, who wanted a day's rest in a comfortable chair; and another, with whom I scripped acquaintance a day or two later, was a clerk in a big publishing house.

One figure in the little group particularly interested me, that of a dark young girl, apparently not more than 18 or 19 years of age, who seemed out of place among these workers. There was nothing of the student about her, and not much of the worker; her dress was extremely neat, and, to my inexperienced eyes, even fashionable. Slender, dark, quiet, decidedly pretty and decidedly a lady, her one idea seemed to be to get into the library as soon as possible and without attracting attention. It was something of a surprise to me to note later in the day that this young woman, instead of poring over a novel, was copying extracts from volumes almost as big as herself.

Nine o'clock struck, the big doors of the library swung open, and our little group, now numbering at least a score of persons, filed in and scattered. I took up my pile of cards where I had left off, and went at it pending the arrival of the librarian. That gentleman, smiling at my suggestion to examine the copy of the Londoner for 1848, but good-naturedly led the way to an alcove in the second story. In the semi-darkness I almost ran over a young fellow carrying an armful of books, one of the attendants of the library. The particular copy of the Londoner was found, and no second glance was needed to show that it had been taken down more recently than any of its fellows upon the same shelf. Plainly it was worth while to keep on with my search among the cards.

When noon came I stopped, tired and hungry, having gone back a full month without finding what I sought. As I crossed the main hall of the library to leave for luncheon, the young girl I had noticed at the door was carrying one of her big books back to the desk. She staggered under the weight.

"Will you allow me to help you?" I whispered, for loud talk is forbidden inside the library. And, taking her smile as an answer, I took the book and carried it to the desk.

"Thank you," she whispered, and was gone.

I met her again on my way back from luncheon. I was so tired with my morning's work that I ventured upon a little stroll towards one of my favorite haunts in the Bowery, a book-stall where I had sometimes found treasures. Hope deferred, says the poet or somebody else, maketh the heart sick; and my hopes had been aroused and deferred several thousand times that morning. Upon every card I took up I had hoped to see "Londoner Magazine, 1848," and I had seen nothing of the kind. The sleuth-hound within me was tired out. Another day of it, and I should ask to have some one else detailed to find Mr. James G. Danders. It was in this despondent frame of mind that I began to turn over the pile of old books exposed upon a sidewalk stall, and it was only when I happened to interfere with the delvings of a neighbor in the same box that with a start of pleasure I recognized the girl whom I had helped in the library an hour before. She made no pretense of ignoring me; on the contrary, she smiled in the pleasantest manner, and in five minutes

we were talking books with all the friendliness of old acquaintances. She was as clever and interesting as she was pretty. And she was almost as fond of old books as I was.

"I suppose you wonder why I work so hard there," she said, as we strolled back towards the library.

"Not at all," said I, wondering all the more, and waiting with some curiosity for the explanation that would now be forthcoming.

"My father is an invalid," she went on, with a sigh and the first shadow I had seen on her face. "He is almost blind, owing to an accident, and cannot see well enough to go about the streets. Nevertheless he writes a great deal. So that when he needs to consult a book at the library, which is about every day, I have to be his representative, copying what I think will be of value to him. Often I find that I have wasted my day, as I am not scholar enough to know exactly what my father wants and what he doesn't want. First I copy the table of contents of the book and take it to him. He goes over it and marks the chapters he wants. The library rule is not to allow a book to go outside of the building; if the directors knew how many hundreds and thousands of useless pages I have copied from their dusty old books in the last two years, and how many headaches their rule is responsible for, I really think they would make an exception in my favor."

"What particular field are you interested in?" I asked. This was deep upon my part, for with that information I could find out from the cards the name and address of this interesting young person. I had never laid eyes upon her before nine o'clock that morning, and yet, somehow, I felt a strong disinclination to lose sight of her. She might disappear and leave no more trace behind her than that wretch of a Danders had done.

"I read chiefly books concerning the Inquisition. My father is writing a book upon the history of the Spanish Inquisition."

We were at the library the next moment, but as we went in she gave me permission to carry back to her table the ponderous tome I had already helped her with. When that was done I went back to my work with redoubled interest. If the cards told me nothing about Danders, they would tell me something else I was equally eager to know. Before I had been at work for 20 minutes something happened that highly amazed me. Upon one and the same card was all the information I looked for. This card told me that on March 23 of that year Miss Ellen Robertson, of 118 West Thirtieth street, had taken out Liebreich's "History of the Inquisition," London, 1731; also Cardozo's "History of the Spanish Inquisition," Madrid, 1807; and also—could I trust my eyes—the Londoner for 1848!

II.

For a few moments I sat dazed at my discovery. That, however, was no state of mind for a detective, especially for a detective who had detected something. What was I to do? Denounce this young girl as a possible thief to the library authorities? Such a course would put an end to her chances for copying any more English stories for American newspapers; but it would mean disgrace, and in all probability it would not result in recovering the \$160 that the Gazette had lost. Moreover, the more I thought of the girl and her pleasant ways, the less I liked the idea of accusing her of wrongdoing. I pondered the problem for a good hour; Danders' note was in my pocket. It was some encouragement to find that the handwriting was not a bit like the fine feminine scrawl of Miss Ellen Robertson. It was perfectly possible that this copy of the Londoner might have been taken out by another person. Danders, for instance, as well as by Miss Robertson. With this theory in view I went manfully to work at my cards again, and so thoroughly convinced myself that such must be the case that when my friend, the librarian, passed my desk at closing time, and asked me whether I had found my man, I was weak enough to say, No. According to the strict terms of the inquiry, I had not found my man; it was a woman. I came across several more cards bearing Miss Robertson's signature, and a quest for the Londoner of 1848; evidently she had used the volume almost every day for a week. That evening I kept away from the Gazette office in order to avoid the questions I should have met there, for I had reported that I was examining the cards in the Manhattan library. Thus does

conscience make cowards even of successful detectives.

The next day I put in eight hours of work at my bundles of cards, going back half a year. Apparently no one else had touched that number of the Londoner or any other number of that magazine. I reviewed the evidence as detectives are wont to do in books. Here was a young woman engaged from morning till night in copying from the Londoner of June, 1848. "Daisy's Quest" had been stolen from this book, and according to Terrill, an expert, it was unlikely that there was another copy outside of that library to be found in the country. No other person had taken the book out.

Nevertheless, before any accusation could be made, it would certainly be necessary to connect Miss Robertson with Danders. That might not be easy. Puzzled and sick at heart, I was leaving the library at four o'clock, when at the door I found Miss Robertson gazing out into the rain with dismay. I had purposely avoided her during the day, contenting myself with making sure that she was at work as usual. It was impossible to avoid her now, for I had an umbrella and she had none. Perhaps, after all, a detective ought not to neglect this opportunity to know more of Miss Robertson. So I offered to take her to the car. Her manner was a trifle stiff; perhaps she had noted and resented my studied avoidance.

"Let me see—you will have to take a Sixth avenue car," said this particular detective, in his stupid way.

"Why, yes; but how did you know

"I saw you go in there," said this particular detective, in his stupid way.

"Why, yes; but how did you know

"I saw you go in there," said this particular detective, in his stupid way.

"Why, yes; but how did you know

"I saw you go in there," said this particular detective, in his stupid way.

"Why, yes; but how did you know

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(Continued on Third Page.)

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REQUEST GRANTED

Court of Inquiry Will Consider the Schley Case

Court Martial Is Barred as Far as Santiago Is Concerned

Washington, July 25.—Secretary Long, to accordance with a request from Admiral Schley, has advised that officer that he will order a court of inquiry to examine into the entire matter of Admiral Schley's course in the Santiago naval campaign. Later the secretary announced that, owing to the extremely hot weather the court would not meet until September, and that he would turn over his reception room to the court. The secretary said:

"It is too hot now, and I do not believe it would be very comfortable for officers to sit in their heavy full dress uniforms during August. I issued an order some time ago dispensing with the wearing of full dress uniforms during a court-martial, but this case will be so important that every form of official dignity will be observed, even to the guard of marines at the door."

Congress, in 1895, established the principle that no court-martial could be held two years after the occurrence under investigation. This is known as the naval statute of limitation, and, while it bars a court-martial relating to the Santiago campaign, it does not bar the court of inquiry. In this case the court of inquiry would be effective only in establishing records, and would not be preliminary to a court-martial.

An important feature in the order directing the court is that specifying whether it shall state only the facts found, or shall also give an opinion based on the facts. Unless the order expressly requires the court to give their opinion they are confined to stating the facts found. It is considered quite probable, however, that in a case of this importance the order would direct the court to record its opinion as well as its conclusion of facts.

Schley's proceedings simultaneously in the civil courts is considered a shrewd move. Whatever may prevent his obtaining exoneration at the hands of his brother officers, it is assumed that a civil jury would give him the benefit of all the technical doubts and award him damages on the mere strength of the violence of the terms used in denouncing him; so that he will be able to point to a "clean bill of health" from a tribunal free from professional jealousies.

Secretary Long yesterday received the letter from Admiral Schley, asking for a court of inquiry. In his letter to the secretary, Admiral Schley does not specify any of the criticisms to which he takes exception, but asks, in view of the statements and innuendoes and abusive language contained in Macley's history, which he says he does not consider worthy of use in any college in the country, that a court of inquiry of the "entire matter" be held.

Secretary Long has replied to the letter, saying that "under the circumstances" he heartily approves Admiral Schley's course, and that the department will not favorably upon Admiral Schley's request.

Washington, July 26.—The composition of the Schley court of inquiry is commended on all sides. Admiral Dewey obviously is named for the effect of his presence upon the mind of the general public, and Rear Admirals Bingham and Kinkaid on account of their standing in the esteem of the service as men of the highest integrity, good judgment and courage, moral as well as physical.

Seeking Macley's Removal

Washington, July 25.—Representative Mudd of Maryland, a member of the committee on naval affairs in the last house of representatives, called on Secretary Long yesterday and represented to him the impropriety of E. S. Macley continuing an employee of the government, in view of the language of which he made use of in his history in referring to Admiral Schley. The secretary promised to give the matter his early attention.

Chroner Holds Bennett Responsible

South Berwick, Me., July 22.—The coroner's jury which has been investigating the death of Michael Cragin, returned a verdict holding Isaac Bennett responsible. A warrant for Bennett's arrest has been issued. The man was with Cragin, and is said to have quarreled with him in a barn owned by Edward Bennett. Cragin died last Tuesday.

Prison Sentence For Carrie

Topeka, July 23.—Mrs. Carrie Naffan has been fined \$100 and given a 30 days' jail sentence by Judge Hazen in the district court for disturbing the peace and dignity of the city by a Sunday "joint" held last March. There is no appeal, and Mrs. Naffan will serve her sentence.

Rafferty Dies of His Wounds

Boston, July 24.—Patrick Rafferty, who was shot at Cordaville late Saturday night, while attempting to make his escape from officers, after making a vicious assault upon William Manning, died yesterday at the Massachusetts general hospital. Rafferty had fractured his skull.

Willing to Sell Islands

Copenhagen, July 26.—The new Liberal cabinet favors the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States, and the minister of foreign affairs is familiarizing himself with the details of the case, with the view to continuing the negotiations to this end.

Is Not Blondin

Boston, July 22.—Chief Wade of the state police has received the following final and conclusive telegram from State Officer Letteney: "The man arrested is not Blondin." He sent this dispatch from Canada after looking over the suspect.

Difficulties Removed

Pekin, July 26.—The deadlock of the ministers of the powers has ended. Russia has withdrawn her proposal to increase the duties to 10 percent, and has accepted, with some important reservations, Great Britain's counter-proposal that the sources of revenue earmarked for shall be considered adequate, the powers providing for a shortage if it arises.

KAISER AS PEACEMAKER

Latest Rumors as to Negotiations Between British and Boers

London, July 26.—The rumor as to early peace negotiations, which has pervaded the house of commons for some days, says The Daily Express, has taken the more definite form that Emperor William is about to assume the role of peacemaker. Mr. Kruger and his advisers are represented as having empowered the kaiser to take the initiative in order to popularize his relations with the German people, who disapprove his friendship for Great Britain. Something, apparently, is on foot, whether Emperor William is in or out.

Mr. Kruger's arrival at The Hague yesterday afternoon is connected, The Daily Express thinks, with the rumored peace negotiations.

The Brussels Le Soir publishes a dispatch from Rome, which says that Mr. Kruger will arrive in Rome early in October, on his way to South Africa.

Death of Mrs. Kruger

Pretoria, July 22.—Mrs. Kruger, wife of former President Kruger of the South African republic, died Saturday afternoon of pneumonia, after an illness of three days. She was 67 years old.



MRS. PAUL KRUGER.

Mrs. Kruger's long separation from her husband, combined with the death of her favorite daughter, Mrs. Smith, last week, had completely broken her spirit. Mr. Kruger and many other members of the Kruger family were at her bedside when she passed away.

Porto Rico Trade Free

Washington, July 26.—Telegraphic notice has been given to all collectors of customs that free trade exists hereafter between the United States and Porto Rico. The telegrams read as follows: "Merchandise going into Porto Rico from the United States, or coming into the United States from Porto Rico, withdrawn from warehouses, exempt from duty on and after July 25, 1901, under section 3, act of April 12, 1900, and resolution and proclamation pursuant thereto."

Four Men Killed by Train

Lebanon, N. H., July 22.—At the Bank street crossing, shortly after midnight Sunday, a one-seated trolley buggy containing James Goodwin of Hingham, Mass., William Thurston of Percy, N. H., Thomas Burns of Winooski, Vt., and Eddie McCabe of this town, was struck by the Montreal night express, and the four men were instantly killed. The buggy was demolished, while the horse escaped with but few slight bruises.

A Brave Old Gentleman

Lynn, Mass., July 23.—Oliver Newhall, 80 years old, jumped into the water here yesterday and rescued a boy from drowning, being loudly applauded by a large number of people, who happened to be in the vicinity. Arthur G. Green, 6 years old, fell into the water, it being 15 feet in depth. He had gone down for the third time when Mr. Newhall jumped in and brought him ashore.

Assault Has Fatal Termination

Pittsfield, Mass., July 25.—James W. Fuller, who was assaulted at the house of correction last Wednesday by Daniel Leary, one of the prisoners, died last evening, as the result of his injuries. Mr. Fuller was 71 years old, and the father of Sheriff Fuller. He was deputy sheriff. Leary is serving a term of two months and eight days for drunkenness and assault.

A Peculiar Accident

Fall River, Mass., July 22.—Following a social entertainment at his house, James White engaged in a wrestling match with William Maxwell. He obtained a hold on his opponent, and, while exerting his strength, a loud snap was heard, and he fell to the floor. A physician found that he was wholly paralyzed from the neck down. He may not recover.

Lister Disagrees With Koch

London, July 25.—The Daily Mail publishes an interview with Lord Lister, in the course of which he says that he is unable to believe the statement of Professor Koch that human beings could not get consumption through drinking milk from diseased cows, the evidence to the contrary being far too overwhelming.

Came in Contact With Live Wire

Augusta, Me., July 23.—Robert J. Murphy, aged 19, employed by the Kennebec Light and Power company, was at work on a high pole yesterday when his body came in contact with a live wire. To save himself from death he jumped to the ground. He was picked up unconscious, and his recovery is doubtful.

Proceedings Won't Be Made Public

New York, July 26.—The board of inquiry into charges made against Colonel Meade, who is in command of the marine barracks at the New York navy yard, met at the yard yesterday. It was stated that the investigation would be executive, and nothing would be given out for publication.

The Passing of McLaurin

Columbus, S. C., July 26.—The state executive committee last night adopted a resolution ruling Senator McLaurin out of the Democratic party. The action was totally unexpected.

TRIAL OF FOSBURG

Brings Out Features of a Sensational Nature

Summary of Evidence Presented in the Celebrated Case

Pittsfield, Mass., July 26.—The Fosburg manslaughter trial developed two sensational features yesterday.

The first bit of testimony of a sensational nature was the statement of Dr. Paddock, to the effect that little Beatrice Fosburg, who will be a government witness, told him that she had seen no burglars at all, although she was behind her sister when she felt. The other was the emphatic statement of Dr. Draper, the famous expert whose testimony has aided the prosecution in such cases as the Eastman trial and the Albany murder case, that the revolver which ended the life of May Fosburg was held not more than eight inches from her breast. As he spoke he held in his hand, with his finger pointed at the bullet hole in it, the discolored night dress of the dead girl. This declaration and the display of the garment which was so closely connected with the tragedy had a visible effect upon every member of the family, who, perchance, cried and lowered their eyes in pain at the recollection of the old world in their hearts. The defendant's face, usually flushed, grew still more so.

Pittsfield, Mass., July 23.—Many faces appeared when the trial of Robert S. Fosburg resumed yesterday to make the case the most interesting yet held. The big audience listened eagerly, particularly when, just before the recess, James B. A. Fosburg, a younger brother of the defendant, took the stand.

His striking statement that he did not know what caused his sister's death until after he had returned from calling a physician was received with interest. Another important feature of the trial was the unexpected and successful attempt of the defense to drag the wire gang into the trial. It was done in Mr. Joyner's cross examination of State Detective McKay.

Very little was obtained from McKay in the way of testimony, but the names of Quinn and the rest of the wire gang were gotten before the jury in the form of a question by the astute counsel for the defense.

Pittsfield, Mass., July 24.—The government, represented by District Attorney Hammond, rested at 3:25 o'clock yesterday afternoon, in the trial of Robert S. Fosburg for the alleged killing of his sister May. The conclusion was as sudden as it was unexpected, it being known that there were witnesses held in reserve, a number having been summoned by the prosecution only Monday.

The end was so unlooked for that it found the defendant's junior counsel, as he expressed it, "at a loss to pick up the threads of the story" which he would tell in opening his statement for the defense. He, however, succeeded in setting forth nearly the whole of the facts upon which the defense is based. There were none of the flights of impassioned oratory or attempts at emotional art, but a simple, plain, yet emphatic, recital of the occurrences of the night so memorable to all concerned. His references to the tragedy, with all its exciting details, and his touching and tender allusions to the dead girl, and her relations to her brothers, drew forth sighs from many a feeble spectator, and there were not a few moistened eyes in the room when court adjourned, before Mr. Joyner had finished his opening address.

Pittsfield, Mass., July 25.—The Fosburg case, famous and attracting intense interest throughout the country because of its dramatic features, is marking an end.

Many sensational incidents occurred yesterday, the first coming when, after Mr. Joyner, for the defense, had concluded his presentation of what he claimed he could prove, Frederick W. Lund, the bookkeeper, and paymaster of the Fosburg firm, in testifying, declared that he felt some of the men who were employed by the firm were dangerous. He said he knew they carried weapons.

Another came during the testimony of the father of the dead girl. In the course of his description of the manner in which the family spent the Sunday evening preceding the tragedy, he said: "Then May went in and sang several selections, while Mrs. Sheldon played. The last song she sang was 'Plains of Peace.'"

When Mr. Fosburg came to the reference to May's singing her last song, he stopped. Tears came to his eyes. His lips quivered, and his voice choked up. His head was bowed, and for a few seconds he was unable to continue. Otherwise Mr. Fosburg's testimony was given in a clear and distinct voice. Each word was measured.

Mr. Fosburg's narrative of the discovery of the burglars and of his encounter with them, was told without interruption. "Oh, Robert, she is gone," cried out my wife, "and I remember the knot and offered prayer." So the witness told of his first knowledge that his daughter was dead.

Mr. Fosburg emphatically denied that he had ever said either of the two men who entered his chamber carried a lantern, as had been testified to by at least two government witnesses. He said this slowly and distinctly, and later explained that he might have said to someone that the third man, who was behind the other two, might have had a lantern, a candle or matches.

Pittsfield, Mass., July 26.—In the Fosburg manslaughter case yesterday, Mrs. R. L. Fosburg, the gray-haired mother, mourning for a lost daughter, went upon the witness stand, and told in simple words how her daughter May passed from her life; told how masked men entered her room, appearing before her with hideous coverings upon their heads; told of her husband's encounter in the bed chamber; told of how she heard her little daughter, Beatrice, cry out, "O, mamma, look at May," and described the torturing scene when she found her daughter lying upon the floor in the agonies of death, and then saw her eldest son fall down unconscious by the side of his sister.

But if the testimony was given by the mother with simplicity, it could not have been given with more pathos, and it could have been spoken in no way which would more affect the great crowd of people who heard it. If the mother told it with dignity, she also told it with frequently uncontrolled emotion. Her voice failed her, and she shed tears. The other members of the family sat listening to her word-picture and suffered because of what it recalled to them.

There were many witnesses who gave corroborative evidence yesterday, among them the shoe salesman from New York, both of whom identified the single shoe found in the house, saying they sold it to someone. There were also Mr. Lund, the bookkeeper, who identified checks and letters signed by Robert L. Fosburg and his son, the defendant, on July 5, 1900, the day the shoes were sold; and Harry S. Plumb, a neighbor, who heard the screams and pistol shots, the cries for help, and also saw the footprints on the ground. This witness was corroborated by his wife.

Mrs. B. E. Bullard, now of Madison, Wis., declared that on the fatal night about midnight she heard two men talking loudly in front of her house, and that after they had gone about an hour she heard pistol shots far off.

Mrs. Nellie Beverly of East Cheshire, who at the time lived in Pittsfield, testified that her husband was very sick on the night of Aug. 20, and she claimed that he was disturbed by the loud breathing of two men who had stopped running when opposite her house. She opened the blind and told one of the men, who was standing by a tree, to go away. The incident excited the sick man so greatly that as a result he died two days later.

In True Western Style

Bangor, Me., July 22.—While the stage driver from Mattawamkeag to Millinocket was about half way between Millinocket and Medway, he was suddenly confronted by two men, who sprang out of the woods beside the road. They called upon the driver to throw up his hands and halt, but instead of holding his hands up he whipped out a revolver and began to fire. The driver put the two would-be robbers to flight after a lively interchange of shots, one of the men's shots clipping a small piece out of the driver's ear.

Whitmarsh Found Guilty

Manila, July 23.—The Philippine commission has accepted Governor Whitmarsh's denials to the charges that he had appropriated native live stock; worked convicts and other natives upon his farm, and had utilized his official position to further his private interests. The commission further decided that the burning of a few native huts during Governor Whitmarsh's expedition against the Igorotes had been warranted by the exigencies of the situation.

Socialists Make Nominations

Boston, July 22.—The Socialist Labor party, in convention here, made these nominations for state officers, to be balloted for at the fall election: For governor, Michael T. Barry of Haverhill; lieutenant governor, Alfred B. Jones of Everett; secretary of state, Jeremiah O. Fikelly of Abington; treasurer and receiver general, Fred C. Nagler of Springfield; auditor, Frank Keefe of Lynn; attorney general, John T. Graves of Worcester.

Charge Not Sustained

Boston, July 25.—Stephen Fastbender, a bartender, was acquitted in the municipal court yesterday on a charge of manslaughter, in causing the death of Olaf Olsen in the saloon of Sullivan & Co., on Hanover street, last Friday.



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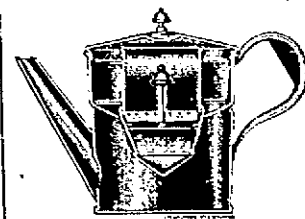
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Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Room,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, July 27, 1901.

NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND
DESCENDANTS OF WALTER
COOKE OF WEYMOUTH, MASS.

1648-1870.

BY H. RUTH COOKE.

Eliza Cooke (1688) md. in Cumberland, R. I., Oct. 29, 1775, Joanna Darling, dau. of Deacon Samuel and Esther (Slack) Darling. She was b. in Bellingham, Mass., in 1757; he married second in Pelham, Mass., March 9, 1810, Widow Lina (Ballou) Rawson, widow of Cyrus Rawson, and dau. of Major Reuben Ballou and Chloe Comstock. Lina was born in Cumberland, R. I., Jan. 9, 1770, and died in Mendon, Mass., 1811. Silas died in Pelham, Mass., Feb. 12, 1812.

There was a Silas Cooke, First Lieut. in Majestic Company, R. I. Reg., going against Cowpit Point, May, 1755, as given in Military and Civil List of R. I., p. 186, who may have been the Silas known in Pelham as Lanie Silas Cooke, and was the husband of the mother-in-law of No. 379 Silas Cooke, as set below, and not the above said Silas. The parents of "Lanie Silas Cooke" wanted. Children of Silas and Joanna (Darling) Cooke, b. Dec. 27, 1776; md. Apr. 24, 1802, Martha Whipple.

375. Philis Cooke, b. Sept. 21, 1778; md. Oct. 14, 1798, Flavio Josephus

377. Phoebe Cooke, b. July 16, 1780; md. Jan. 1, 1801, William Gaskill, and settled at Pelham, Mass.

378. Silas Cooke, b. May 27, 1782; md. Selma or Solinda Moody.

379. Silas Cooke, Jr., b. Feb. 22, 1781; md. Mar. 29, 1820, at Bellingham, Mass., Joanna Sherman, b. Sept. 3, 1803; she was daughter of Reuben Sherman and Patience Gaskill, dau. of Benjamin and Amey (Ballou) Gaskill.

Patience was born at Uxbridge, Mass., Feb. 12, 1771; died at Bellingham, Mass., Feb. 12, 1840; md. 2d. at Bellingham, Mass., Jan. 1, 1822, Silas Cooke, who was of Pelham, Mass., and called "Lanie Silas." Reuben Sherman died Aug. 12, 1810, U. Feb. 27, 1776.

Joanna (Sherman) Cooke died at Foxboro, Mass., June 8, 1852, and her husband Silas died there Sept. 23, 1855.

Thus the mother and daughter each married Silas Cooke, and the daughter's family will be given to its place; but the parents of the mother's Silas, who was Lanie, have not been ascertained.

380. Joanna Cooke, b. Feb. 7, 1780; md. Mar. 15, 1800, Stillman Rand.

381. Oliver Cooke, b. June 29, 1783; d. June 21, 1800.

382. Zula Cooke, b. Feb. 27, 1791; md. Sally Cooke, dau. of Ezekiel; Sally was born 1792, Dec. 4.

383. Miranda Cooke, b. Apr. 9, 1793; md. Stephen Cooke of Wrentham, Mass., Apr. 6, 1821.

384. Michael Cooke, b. May 29, 1796; d. Sept. 29, 1798.

385. Michael Cooke, b. Nov. 25, 1788.

386. Oliver Cooke, b. Oct. 9, 1801; md. Mr. Duper.

Child of second wife was
387. Maria Anna Cooke, b. Apr. 4, 1819; md. Sept. 26, 1847, Manly Jilison.

Phoebe Cooke (189) d. at Cumberland, R. I., Jan. 12, 1818, md. there, May 28, 1778, Joseph Thayer, b. at Bellingham, Mass., June 10, 1751; d. July 13, 1821; son of Joseph and Abigail (Cooke) Thayer; settled in Mendon, Mass., the part now called Blackstone, R. I.

He inherited in part the homestead on the road leading from Five Corners to Woonsocket, R. I. Their children were:

388. Reuben Thayer, b. Mar. 21, 1779; md. Chloe White.

389. Joseph Thayer, b. Nov. 2, 1780; md. Hopestill White.

390. Asenith Thayer, b. July 23, 1782; d. e. p.

391. Welcome Thayer, b. Aug. 14, 1785; md. Sally Adams of Bellingham, Mass. (see p. 405, Ballou Gen.)

392. Otis Thayer, b. Mar. 10, 1789; md. Dec. 21, 1811, Mercy Paine, dau. of Obed Paine. She was born at Smithfield, R. I., Aug. 2, 1766.

393. Phoebe Thayer, b. Mar. 23, 1794; d. y.

394. Sally Thayer, b. Mar. 25, 1799; d. y. (See Ballou Gen. p. 167).

Elizabeth Cooke (190) md. in Cumberland, Sept. 16, 1779, Benjamin Thayer, brother of Phoebe's husband; lived in what is now Blackstone, R. I.; whose children were:

395. Lavinia Thayer, md. Daniel Southwick.

396. Loran Thayer, md. Mark Kelley, son of Seth (Seth) of Yarmouth, Mass.; Mark was b. Apr. 10, 1788.

397. Asenith Thayer, md. Alanson Adams, had James Adams, md. May 1, 1814, Lydia Cooke.

Judith Cooke (191) md. in Cumberland, R. I., Nov. 16, 1783, Nicholas Thayer, brother to foregoing, Benjamin and Joseph Thayer; settled in Mendon, Mass. (see Ballou Gen. p. 168.), whose children were:

398. Azriel Thayer, b. Aug. 5, 1784; md. Lydia White.

399. Lavinia Thayer, d. at birth.

400. Sally Thayer, d. at birth.

401. Nicholas Thayer, b. June 19, 1790; md. Rachel Thayer.

402. Abigail Thayer, b. Oct. 3, 1793; md. Lalan Thayer.

403. Judith Thayer, b. Mar. 7, 1795; md. Sept. 1, 1813, James Harkness.

404. Diana Thayer, b. Oct. 7, 1795; md. Dec. 6, 1825, Leonard White, son of Smith and Prudence (Taft) White.

405. Phoebe Thayer, b. 1800, md. Apr. 1820, Southwick Harkness.

(To be continued.)

WILLIAMS—Some of the descendants of John Williams of England, who was born in 1600, and emigrated to New England, and located in Newbury, Mass., and in 1615 re-

moved to Haverhill, in the same colony, of which town he was one of the founders. He died there Feb. 10, 1674. His will dated Dec. 9, 1670, was probated March 18, 1674. He probably had two wives. His widow Jane (maiden name unknown), who was the mother of his "son Joseph Williams," who was born in Haverhill, April 18, 1642, married Nov. 18, 1674, Mary Fuller, born in Barnstable, Plymouth Colony, the daughter of Samuel and Jane (Lathrop) Fuller, June 16, 1611, they removed to the vicinity of Norwich, Conn., where Oct. 4, 1697, this Mr. Williams purchased from Josiah Gay, Mer., a tract of 50 acres of land at Poqueannock (now in the town of Ledyard), the said land lying and being on the northward side of Poqueannock Brook. The consideration thereof being eleven pounds, current money of New England. On this land the family settled, and was not alienated for several generations. This Joseph Williams was admitted to full communion in the First Church of Norwich, in 1703. His wife died Aug. 11, 1720, and was survived by him until 1722. Their son, Capt. John Williams, born in Haverhill, Feb. 17, 1679-80, came with his parents to Poqueannock. He married June 25, 1707, Mary Knowlton, a daughter of Deacon Thomas and Hannah (Greene) Knowlton, of Ipswich, Mass. This Capt. John Williams died in 1712. His widow died March 9, 1749.

Their son, Joseph Williams, born Apr. 23, 1722, succeeded married Mar. 1, 1712, Hannah Lathrop, and they became the parents of two children, as follows:

John Williams, born March 5, 1743, died young.

Hannah Williams, born Sept. 25, 1741.

Mrs. Hannah Williams, nee Lathrop, departed this life Sept. 25, 1741.

Joseph Williams married for his second wife Eunice Wheeler, of Stonington, Conn., Feb. 20, 1746, and they became the parents of ten children, as follows:

John Williams, born Feb. 7, 1747.

William Williams, born June 25, 1748.

Frederick Williams, born Dec. 11, 1750.

Mary Williams, born Feb. 26, 1751.

Gen. Joseph Williams, born Mar. 14, 1753.

Amie Williams, born Dec. 7, 1751.

Zipporah Williams, born Sept. 25, 1750.

Benjamin Williams, born Dec. 15, 1753.

Isaac Williams, born Aug. 24, 1761.

Jonathan Williams, born May 12, 1767.

Gen. Joseph Williams, born Mar. 14, 1753, married Abigail Colt, May 31, 1778. He was an eminent merchant of Norwich, Conn., and was highly esteemed. He died suddenly Oct. 23, 1800.—R. A. W.

WARREN, RHODE ISLAND—The History of Warren, Rhode Island, in the War of the Revolution, 1770-1783, with an appendix containing Muster Rolls, Historical Notes, etc., by Virginia Baker. Published by the author, 1891. 12 mo. pp. 76. Bound in cloth. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price, \$1.00. Orders may be addressed to Miss Virginia Baker, P. O. Box 44, Warren, Rhode Island.

QUERIES.

2030. TATPE—Wanted, names and dates of children of Job Tripp (Pelag, Job). Did he have a son Isaac, who married and had Job, Ruth and Isaac, and went to Penn.—A. A. W.

2031. CHURCH—Wanted, ancestry of Nathaniel Church who married in Jamestown, R. I., 1741, Oct. 15, Sarah Austin.—A. A. W.

2032. BRISON—Can any one tell me where the homestead farm of the first Richard Brison of Portsmouth, R. I., was located?—A. A. W.

2033. PERRY—What was the date of death of Mercy (Perry) Perry, wife of James Perry of So. Kingstown, R. I.? She was born Aug. 15, 1727. He was born Oct. 27, 1728, died 1773, married May 3, 1750.—A. R.

2034. SHEPHERD—What was the maiden name of Hannah, wife of Benjamin Shepherd, of Jamestown, R. I.? He was born June 8, 1727. When did they marry?—C. P.

2035. BASSETT—Amey Bassett, daughter of Joseph, married Jethro Lapham, of Gloucester, R. I. What were the dates of her birth and death, and who was her mother? Jethro Lapham was born June 14, 1747, died 1803, married July 14, 1763. He was the son of Thomas, of John, of John.—J. A.

2036. BRIDGE—Who was the wife of Edward Bishop, father of Nebitable, who married David Burlingame, of Gloucester, R. I.? He was born Oct. 26, 1785, died 1815, married Jan. 9, 1763.—J. A.

2037. WHIPPLE—Has any one the ancestral line of Eleanor Whipple, wife of Noah Arnold, of Gloucester, R. I.? What were the dates of her birth and death? They were married Dec. 18, 1743.—J. A.

ANSWERS.

1769. LADD—In 1769, C. E. R. states that the "Warren Genealogy" gives the ancestry of "Richard Warren of the Mayflower, back to William, Earl of Warren." I have searched the different genealogies of the Warren family, and the only one that alludes to this descent says that "there is no foundation for it."

Will C. E. R. please give her authority? I am a direct descendant of Richard Warren.—J. L. B. W.

Petersmouth.

Repairs are being made to the buildings at Black Point Farm.

The Methodist Episcopal church is to be lighted with Acetylene gas in place of kerosene lamps.

Mr. John Hamby of Cambridgeport, Mass., a native and former resident of this place, who some time ago lost the use of his left side by a severe stroke of paralysis, has recovered and is able to be at his work again.

Dr. Francis P. Conway's horse ran away last week, overturning the buggy and damaging it. The horse escaped without serious injury.

Rev. Henry W. McCrone and family have left town for their new home in Amesbury, Mass. Mr. McCrone has accepted the pastorate of the Christian church in that place.

Col. Samuel R. Honey and Miss Honey have sailed for Europe.

On Illumination Night,
TUESDAY, JULY 30th, 1901,THE POPULAR EXCURSION STEAMER
CITY OF LAWRENCE

Will make a trip around Goat Island and Newport Harbor, leaving Long Wharf at 8:00 p. m., returning at about 10:30 p. m.

FARE FOR THE EXCURSION ONLY 50 CENTS.

A limited number of tickets will be sold.

MUSIC AND REFRESHMENTS.

The Upper Deck of the City of Lawrence is an Open Promenade, thus affording an unusual opportunity for her passengers to view the magnificent illumination of the City, Harbor, Steam and Sailing Yachts of the New York Yacht Club Squadron, the Government Stations and North Atlantic Squadron.

Tickets will be on sale three days in advance at the ticket office, 272 Thames street, Newport; none will be sold at Steamboat Wharf on July 30, if limit is previously reached.

YACHT RACES
OFF NEWPORT, R. I.

MONDAY, July 29th, For the Astor Cups,

THURSDAY, Aug. 1st Between the CONSTITUTION

SATURDAY, Aug. 3d, COLUMBIA & INDEPENDENCE.

THE FIRST CLASS AND POPULAR STEAMER

City of Lawrence

will make trips from

PROVIDENCE and NEWPORT

On the above dates, as follows: Leave Fox Point Wharf, Providence, at 8:30 a. m.; touch at Long Wharf, Newport; leave there at 10:30 a. m., and weather permitting, follow the yachts over the course. A limited number of tickets will be sold.

RATE—\$1.50 from Providence or Newport.

MUSIC—A fine orchestra will be on board.

Regular dining room service on steamer; also lunch counter and cafe on main deck. Tickets and staterooms will be on sale, three days in advance, at ticket office, 272 Thames Street, Newport.

Whew! Whew!

It's getting hotter and hotter every day now, and doesn't it make you think of the many things which are sold at

TITUS'S.

We mean those things that help to make the summer months more comfortable and more enjoyable, such as

PIAZZA CHAIRS and ROCKERS,

LAWN SETS, HANMOCKS,

HANMOCK CHAIRS, STEAMER CHAIRS,

RATTAN COUCHES,

PORCH SHADES, (all sizes)

WINDOW SCREENS, (to fit any window),

REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS,

WATER FILTERS,

And a host of other things too numerous to mention.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET.

Jamestown.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

NOTICE!

Office of the Chief of Police.

As Tuesday, July 30, will be Harbor Fete Day and a great many strangers will be in the city at that time, all persons are cautioned and warned, and especially during the passing of the parade in the afternoon and during the illumination of the Harbor and Thames street at night, when they leave their homes to leave all doors and windows properly secured and fastened, and all valuables should be safely stored away.

All persons are earnestly requested to report all suspicious persons promptly to the police department.

BENJAMIN H. RICHARDS, Chief of Police.

Newport Casino.

Notice!

On and after WEDNESDAY, July 21

MORNING CONCERTS,

Every Wednesday and Saturday, from 11 to 1 o'clock.

EVENING CONCERTS,

Every Sunday, beginning at 8 o'clock.

AFTERNOON CONCERTS,

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week from 1 to 4 o'clock.

CASINO THEATRE,

Music and dancing every Thursday evening from 9 to 12 o'clock.

JOSEPH BARRETT, Supr.

HARBOR FETE.

Official Route of Afternoon Parade.

ON TUESDAY, July 30, Fete day, for the afternoon parade, the men from the North Atlantic Squadron will land at Briggs wharf and Elm street pier and march via Washington, Bridge and Thames streets. The U. S. apprentices will march via Third street, Van Zandt avenue, Forewell and Thames streets. Other organizations will march on Washington square.

At two o'clock the procession will move down Thames to Dartmouth, to Perry and Bellevue avenues, Kay street to Rhode Island avenue, through to Broadway, commencing down to State House, where the column will be reviewed by General Wheeler and his staff at Washington square.

The command will be reviewed at the Ocean House stand by the governor and other distinguished guests.

The committee requests that citizens along the line of march decorate their residences and places of business.

MELVILLE BULL, A. C. LANDERS, F. P. GARRETTSON, Executive Committee.

Venetian Parade

IN THE HARBOR.

The following prizes are offered for competition in the Venetian Parade in the harbor in the evening:

1st. 2d. 3d

Catboats and sailboats \$25 \$10 \$5

Steam and naphtha launches 25 15 5

Rowboats 15 10 5

Floats and set pieces 50 25 10

MELVILLE BULL, A. C. LANDERS, F. P. GARRETTSON, Executive Committee.

No. 3563

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, July 15, 1901.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts \$384,656.65

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 1,107.67

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 100,000.00

Stocks, securities, etc. 36,374.71

Banking house furniture and fixtures 17,500.00

Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 1,196.83

Due from approved reserve agents 53,920.00

Checks and other cash items 7,168.00

Exchanges for clearing-house 5,631.46

Notes of other National Banks 13,785.00

Fractional paper currency, tickets and coins 917.92

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:

Specie 22,700.00

United States notes 24,355.80

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$59,105.57

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00

Surplus fund 10,000.00

Undivided profit, less expenses 14,147.51

U. S. notes outstanding 48,800.00

Due to other National Banks 102,57

Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks 21,641.85

Individual deposits subject to check 56,483.19

Demands and certificates of deposit 245.35

Certified checks 718.33

Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed 5,000.00

Total \$59,105.57

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, George H. Prout, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true in the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.